

My heart is breaking as I imagine myself advocating for myself filing a complaint against the judges who did not pause to consider, is he telling the truth, what does the complainant have to say. They didn't not once did I get an opportunity because I was not able. I was not able actually now, once I left what grow to be a long 33 years of coercive control and narcissistic abuse.

While he had opportunity to speak to a judge, or at least, purportedly, the note made by a forensic psychologist that the judge gave good advice "leave the situation", I had no such opportunity.

In short, I had a urinary tract infection. I became unconscious, 911 was called. They chose to not follow due process and sent me to jail instead because of what this coercive controlling reporting party reported. It was clearly stated, it is a medical crisis. With a medical crisis, you don't go to jail.

I was there with no treatment.

While I was in jail, I was charged. They saw the police report, they saw a 911 call medical emergency, and they saw I was in jail, yet the judge failed to act.

I was transferred to a psychiatric medicine, and because a false narrative was given that I had a diagnosis I didn't have, they went through with a Reise hearing. This should have signalled a judge. It is a reise hearing, we will pause on the charges, yet they forged forward, another due process violation.

I was pumped up with anti-psychotics, they weren't working, another due process failure, they ordered labs, but they failed to do a urine test, I had a history of urinary tract infections, I was an elder woman.

After three days, the doctor ordered a urinary analysis. Her notes indicate I am incapacitated, I am not there, there is nobody home in so many words.

Bingo.

There is a urinary tract infection.

She writes a letter to a judge and reports the underlying cause.

The judge moves forward with the DA, with charges and the charges grow from misdemeanor to felony charges.

False in one, false in all, the coercive controller states that I, 4'11" easily overwhelm him, he 6'1", how can that be? I am not a trained wrestler such

as my CIF champion wrestling brother who went to the Olympic trials. I am a peacemaking dance artist juggling multiple vocations including working as a University Ombuds, a long term care ombuds.

The law is crystal clear, if you are not conscious, there is no crime.

I grew up as a little girl loving the statue of Liberty.

I grew up loving scenes of people laying their hand on the bible and saying I swear to tell the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

This experience has taught me that there is no due process.

This process has taught me that it is not at all about truth telling.

Stories get manipulated to fit the outcome.

My heart is broken, because I thought there was a rule of law, I thought there was due process, I thought if ever I was on trial I would be able to stand and put my hand on a book that speaks of a connection to an awareness of some divine intelligence and tell the whole truth but nothing but the truth.

I was coerced into a mental health diversion program and the court document now states I have mental illnesses that were for a period misdiagnosis and they list one that was never a part of who I am.

I am a survivor.

I have an ACE score of 8.

I was in treatment for PTSD and a dissociative disorder.

I no longer have the dissociative disorder, it is now just PTSD, and part of that dynamic is this incredible heartbreak of the judicial system.

I cannot enter as a player because my path was a path of service, and healing, and I do not have the resources to afford an attorney to advise me on an Administrative Hearing.

They have moved forward to removing the charge of Hispanic, which ties to a deeper story which I reported to STESA who reported right back to the abusing agency, an assault in jail. They shouted racial epithets against my body, and it felt like a calling card.

So I submit this complaint with a grieving and broken heart.

I thought judges were of the highest integrity, this is what I loved about Ombudsing, it is about ethics, and doing right thing, doing the research.

The DOJ suggested I speak with an attorney. The only one I could get to take my call was assaultive to the degree it took 6 hours for the trauma activation, on disability for PTSD to calm down.

His advice in essence was be grateful, life isn't fair, get over it, be careful your felony charges are dismissed, and get on with your life. Your case is interesting but I have no interest in working with you.

He then proceeded to inappropriately ask me, what attorney I worked with.

So, I get, as someone who is neurodivergent on a "gifted" level, keen on recognizing patterns, that judges may protect their own, but I send it anyways.

For all vulnerable elders who find themselves in jail with a UTI only to be gang assaulted.

Even the men knew something was off when I went to my first court hearing, shackled, utterly humiliated, they began jeering to each other, hey look at her, what is she doing here? She's just a little old lady.

Judge after judge saw, it is is a UTI, which means, unconscious, no crime, but they just kept on going, one due process failure after another.

I have decided, I am unplugging from the system.

I have decided I will no longer participate as a voting American of the Hawaiian diaspora, related to the great King Kalaniopuu, and of the Slovenian diaspora, where my brave ancestors gave shelter to the Americans during WWII and were slaughtered by the Nazis. My father and uncles who went to war for America after the United States of America overthrew the Hawaiian Kingdom.

I have many spiritual inclinations, and the one that arises in this moment is one I learned from a great teacher, shake the dust off your feet, don't give your pearls to pigs.

Thank you for your attention to this matter.

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